Their First
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Introduction

It was just days ago when Oliver's son was born. Oliver was not thrilled about the idea of being a father. Nevertheless, he loved his wife, Claire and wanted to be there for her. He wanted to do all that he could to help her. After the baby was born, Oliver stayed home with Claire for a few days. After those days had passed, he went back to work at the local diner. He had gotten a job there so that he could provide for his family. The owner of the diner was impressed with him and how hard he worked, in fact, he was so impressed that he had been promoted not long after he had been hired.

Oliver didn't cease to amaze his business partner. He started making minor changes that drove more people into the diner. One of the things that Oliver had changed was the recipes. The changes that he continued to make brought even more people in. His business partner was thrilled with the changes that he had made. He never expect the diner to take off as well as it did. He realized at that moment that making Oliver his business partner was one of the best decisions he

ever made. No one was more proud of them than Claire.

Chapter 1

Oliver had just gotten home from work. After entering his home, he took off his coat and hung it on the coat rack. He was greeted by Claire who hugged him.

“Hi, honey, how was your day?” she asked.

“It was busy.” Oliver said.

“You don’t have to go in tomorrow. Do you?”

“No, of course not. The diner’s closed tomorrow.”

“Good.” Claire said.

The two of them walked into the kitchen. Claire had dinner prepared and ready. She and Oliver had gotten something to eat and then they both sat down.

“Oliver, I’ve been doing some thinking and I think that I’d like to stay home for Thanksgiving. How do you feel about that?” Claire said.

“To be honest, I really haven’t given it much of a thought. We have a lot going on right now.” Oliver said.

“Right, and I know that mom was hoping for us to be at her place, but I don’t think that it would be such a good idea. I know that It’s been kind of cold outside and I don’t really want to take the baby out in the cold. After what he’s been through, I think it would be best if we wait to take him out. I feel that he’s a little too young.”

“Must you make it all about him? What about you? Because of him, you hardly get any rest. It probably would be best if we stayed home.”

“Do you think that mom will be okay with that?”

“You know, she’s just going to have to deal with it. Frankly, I’d rather stay home anyway. I really think that you should take it easy, after all, it hasn’t been all that long ago when you gave birth to him, therefore, you’re still recovering.”

“You’re probably right.” Claire said.

“Yes, and as for your mom, if she does get upset, she’s just going to have to get over it. I think it would be best for all of us if we just waited on

going out. I'd really don't feel like going out anyway."

Chapter 2

After they had finished dinner, Oliver washed the dishes while Claire went upstairs and checked on the baby. When Oliver had finished with the dishes, he went into the living room, grabbed the newspaper that was sitting on the coffee table and sat down. He sighed and then he shook his head before he opened the paper and started to look through it.

It was an hour later when Claire came back down stairs.

“The baby is asleep now.” Claire said.

Oliver glanced at Claire, closed the newspaper and put it on the coffee table, and then he stood up and approached his wife.

“Perhaps we should soon head upstairs. I’m sure that you’re tired, and it was a bit of a long, busy day for me. What do you think?” Oliver said.

“I think you’re right.” Claire said.

She kissed her husband before the two of them went upstairs.

Chapter 3

Since it was getting late, and Oliver and Claire were getting ready for bed. As they both approached the bed, Oliver glanced at Claire and noticed the expression on her face. He could see that she was fighting back tears.

“Claire? Are you alright?” Oliver asked.

Claire didn’t respond as she continued to fight back tears.

“Claire? What’s wrong?” Oliver asked.

Claire’s eyes filled with tears as she looked at him.

“I was just thinking about something.” Claire said.

“You seem sad. What have you been thinking about?” Oliver said.

“I was thinking about the other baby, the one that we lost.”

“Oh.” Oliver said.

He then hugged Claire tightly.

“I guess I should be thankful that one of them survived. It was such a struggle, even for him at the beginning. It really is a miracle that he pulled through as he did. They said that he’s a fighter. I’m glad. Still, I can’t help but feel sad about the other one. He was our son and he’s gone. He’ll never have the chance to celebrate any holidays, nor will he ever have a birthday. And what about his brother? That was his twin.” Claire said.

“I am sorry. I wish there was something that I could say or do that could make it better. Unfortunately, there’s nothing that I can do to change it. I know that it’s been difficult for you and that is why we need each other now more than ever. I’ll try to do what I can to help you. We’ll get through this together. I promise.” Oliver said.

“I love you, Oliver. I honestly don’t know what I would do without you.”

“I love you too, Claire. We do have each other. That’s something that we can be thankful for.”

“You’re right.”

“I know that it’s going to take some time to heal from that but as I said, we’ll get through it. Now, we should both try to get some rest before the baby wakes up.” Oliver said.

He then gave Claire a kiss.

“Goodnight, Claire.” Oliver said.

“Good night, Oliver.” Claire said.

They both laid down and tried to get some rest.

Chapter 4

The following morning, Claire woke up to Oliver bringing breakfast to her.

“Good morning, Claire.” Oliver said.

“Good morning. What’s the occasion?” Claire said.

“Well, it is Thanksgiving, and I thought that I could do something for you to try to cheer you up.”

“Aw, thank you.” Claire said.

Oliver gave her a kiss.

“You’re welcome. I’ll also have something planned for later. Today, you get to take it easy. How does that sound?” Oliver said.

“Thank you.” Claire said.

“You’re welcome. I hope you’ll enjoy your breakfast.”

“I’m sure that I will. Everything you make is amazing.” Claire said.

Oliver smiled.

“Come, sit down with me.” Claire said.

Oliver sat down.

“So, what are your plans for today?” Claire asked.

“You’ll see.”

“You’re always full of surprises.”

“I hope that’s a good thing.”

“It is. You know, I am thankful for the first time we met.”

“Yes. I’m thankful that you chose to come home with me.”

“I almost didn’t.”

“I know. I’m also glad that you decided to come back.”

“So am I.”

Chapter 5

After Claire had finished eating breakfast, Oliver took the dishes downstairs to wash them. While Oliver was downstairs, Claire checked on the baby who was awake by that time. She took care of him and spent time with him while Oliver remained downstairs. Eventually, the baby fell asleep and Claire took him back to his room and put him into his crib. Then she went back to her room. By that time, Oliver came back upstairs. They both went into the room and then Oliver hugged Claire before the two of them approached the bed and sat down. Then they looked at one another and Oliver smiled before he moved closer to Claire and snuggled up to her. Claire smiled and then she hugged Oliver.

“Just think, it’s our first Thanksgiving together.” she said.

“That’s true.” Oliver said.

“A year ago, I would’ve never thought that I would’ve been married a year later with a baby.”

“But weren’t with someone even before we met? I recall you telling me something about it.”

“Yes, but it was going nowhere. At the time, I didn’t see it, but looking back, I see it now. I’m glad that things didn’t work out. I don’t think I would’ve been happy had things worked out differently.” Claire said.

Oliver laid down and rested his head on Claire’s lap. They looked into each other’s eyes.

“What were you doing during this time last year?” Claire asked.

“I’d rather not talk about it.” Oliver said.

He didn’t want to tell her about where he had come from prior to moving to his home.

“Did something bad happen?” Claire said.

“Yes, but as I said, I’d rather not talk about it.” Oliver said.

“Did someone mistreat you?”

“No, I just don’t want to talk about it.”

“What is your family like? Will I ever meet them?”

“Probably not.”

“Why not?” Claire asked.

“They live far, far away.”

“Oh. It’s okay. The main thing is that we have each other. That’s what really matters.”

“I agree.” Oliver said.

Chapter 6

Oliver spent a great part of the day with Claire. When he wasn't upstairs with her, he was keeping busy downstairs.

Later that day, Oliver surprised Claire with a Thanksgiving feast. When it was ready, he went upstairs to see how she was doing. She was just leaving the baby's room and Oliver approached her.

"Is everything alright?" Claire asked.

"Of course. I want you to come downstairs with me." Oliver said.

"Okay." Claire said.

Oliver smiled and then he took hold of Claire's hand and the two of them went downstairs to the dining area.

"Is this what you've been doing when you weren't upstairs with me?"

"Yes."

"It looks amazing." Claire said.

“I hope you’ll like it. This is the first time I’ve ever created a holiday feast.”

“It looks great.” Claire said.

They both got something to eat and then they both sat down.

“You really have been keeping busy.” Claire said.

“Yes. I did it for, Claire.” Oliver said.

“Thank you.” Claire said.

The two of them started to eat their Thanksgiving dinner.

“I really do appreciate this and I must say, for someone who has never done this before, you sure did an amazing job.” Claire said.

“So, then, you like it.”

“I love it. Thank you.”

“You’re welcome.”